Gerernor O'Fer. ail Says the Democra y Has Witnessed the Funeral of All Other Parties Institter and Ellett Speak,

The Democratic rally at Corcoran Hall e Democratic rally at Corcoran Hall evening was the largest and most siastic meeting of the campaign.

large hall was well filled and many standing inside the entrance and in allway, most of whom were tremovoters who had come to hear the of the campaign discussed, umber of ladies occupied seats in allery and lastened attentively to word that was suid.

oring the intervals. large number of vice-presidents names were published in yester-imes occupied seats on the plat-nd many prominent citizens were

Bowery, chairman of the

r F A. Bowery, chairman of the mittee of Arrangements, introduced a chairman Marion L. Dawson, who sided, and presented to the audience F R. Lassiter, of Petersburg, as the speaker. Mr. Lassiter was evidently intknown to Church Hill voters, as a buleated by the appuause his anterment received. The same street of the misfortunes of the times were attacked to thirty years misrule of the misfortunes of the times were attacked to thirty years misrule of the misfortunes of the times were attacked to thirty years misrule of the misfortunes of the times were attacked to the propose waste any words in apologies for the normalic party, but would catry the into Africa. He proceeded to do this a clear cut comparison between the risen and showing the burden placed upon people by the McKinley tariff and the that aroused enthusiastic applause,

resent facts; that he had not heard a sepublican speech during the campaign, at he knew exactly what they were aying. First, they were attacking the valton law, but that it came with mighty our grace from a party who distrat-hised every man in the South who took art in the war, and later stole the

to have unpurchased elections and un-ight votes. I am here, said he, to de-d the Walton law, and there shall be more Dudley 'blocks of five' in this te. The Australian law is taking its ce all over the country, and is growing

THESE HARD TIMES.

THESE HALD TIMES.

Inferring to the charge that the bard has is due to the Democratic party, he d they might as well charge to the quacrats the failure of the apple cropnat if hard times were due to legislami, it was found to be Republican legislam, as the Democrats had not been power long enough. Hard times is not e result of legislation, but it started in Sguth American republic and spread the time of the world.

overnor of Forraili explained his attitude in the aliver question in Congress, and in closing the subject saild when we an legislate so we can make the silver oling as good as the gold, then I am for he free cionage of silv r. That is my osition in a nutshell. In discussing the tariff, he said the risks and monepolies had taken the lace of the old pirates of tariffs in the feditetranean Sea, and that they were town demanding tribute of the farmer and he laborer, as did the robbers of old. He made practical demoustrations of he operations of the tariff, and showed in the context of the various ways in which the ariff becomes a direct tax on the individual citizen, and the seductiveses of he word protection. He read the free st of the McKinley bill, with its four housand duriable articles, and created ricense amusement by his comments hereon.

He showed that articles of common wear had dropped from one hundred per cent and over to fifty per cent and under. He reched his own experience in the Valley district of Virginia, where there are many steam tanneries, and said they were all against him until he went among them and preached free raw hides, and that when they were made free, it created a large export in leather harness and leather goods, and every tannery favorably located became very prosperous and the tannery men who, before upposed him were then all his supporters.

said free trade was a scare crow,

sigher than is necessary to pay such expenses. Free trade, said he, had not the terors for him that it has for some people,
or it is a business proposition of buyor gas cheap as you can and selling for
il you can get. He said that the reuction of the tariff by the Democrats
ould about as justif be called free trade
is a man who reduced his number of
rinks a day from twelve to six could
e called a Prohibitionist. He showed by calculations that the
lepublican claim that the high tariff
as for the benefit of the laboring man
as entirely fallacious and that the reliction of the tariff was more favorable
the laboring man than any other

tion of the tariff was more favorable the laboring man than any other

class.
Governor O Ferrall paid a high tribute
to the honest character of President
Cleveland and his firmness in governing
the country for the benefit of the whole

His references to Col. Ellet was an elo-His references to Col. Fallet, ability and quent tribute to his capacity, ability and personal character, and appealed to his hearers to elect him as their representative in Congress. Governor O'Ferrai closed his address with a peroration abounding in poetic allusions, ornate language, and eloquent discription.

coage, and eloquent discription.

COL. Ellett, who was next introduced, said he had no idea of making a speech and only desired to sound a last bugle call on Church Hill, where was fought the battle of Bloody Hun, the first conflict for American independence, and on whose crest Patrick Hebry said, "Give the Liberty or Give me Death."

He told then that he had traveled 785 indies in a buggy during the canvass and made inity-nine speeches, and that he was fully acquainted with the conditions in every part of the district and was flad to be able to tell them that there

in every part of the district and was shad to be able to tell them that there was less apathy in the countles than in the cities.

He said he believed in aggressive fighting, that he was an Andrew Jackson Democrat and believed "that to the victor belongs the spoils;" that he would rather have declared enemies than apallastic friends. He referred to David B.

BURY THE SIDE SHOW.

| PRIOCRATS WILL HEAR CLODS RAT. | TLE ON THE POPULIST COFFIN. | General Office of the principles presented by the proceeding speakers, and on account of those principals and the good of the party and country, to do their full duty at the coming election. | Colonel Ellett was loudly cheered as he took his seat.

THE CLAY WARD ACTIVES.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

Interesting Facts About Richmond's Citi. The condition of Mr. Frank H. Mc-Guire was unchanged at a late hour last night.

Mrs. J. A. Hirshberg, of Newport News, 48 on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Strause.

Rev. B. L. Smith, of Topeka, Kan., will preach at the Seventh-Street Chris-tian church this morning.

Rev. B. L. Smith, of Topelia, Kansas, will preach at Seventh-Street Christian church this morning and to-night.

The Frank Woodall fined for drunken-ness in the Police Court Friday is not the Frank Woodall of No. 1921 west Clay

Mr Warner Moore has purchased, through Mr. H. L. Cabell, the residence of Colonel C. R. Barksdale, on vest

Varina distret school board met in the board-room at the county court-house vesterday afternoon and transacted the usual routine business.

The condition of Mr. Lightfoot Worm-ley was reported as a little better yes-terday morning, but he was still in a very critical condition.

The executive committee of the local union of Christian Ludeaver will hold its regular monthly meeting at the Y. M. C. A., to-morrow might at 8 o'clock.

Miss Jennie L. Bond, after a two years' visit to her sister, Mrs. Ettenger, in Duisth, has returned to Richmond for a short visit to relatives and friends.

The friends of Mr. E. F. DeWitt will be glad to know that he is improving, lie has left the hospital, but is still confired to his bed at the Exchange Hotel.

officer William Rex, of the First dis-trict, is in Salem, Yesterday morning a telegram was received summoning his wife to his bedside. His condition is

Mr. Christian C. Then will selebrate his fiftie h Birthday and twenty-sixth marriage anniversary at his residence, Seventeenth and Main streets, next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Res. Carlos

Messrs. W. M. Luck & Co., on Cary street, have been missing a lot of stuff consigned to them for several days. The police are on the track of the supposed thief, and he will doubtless he run down.

The Imperial Quartette, the well-known local musical organization, composed of Messrs. Wooldridge, Eurton, Franciscs and Jeter, leaves to-morrow for Crewe Va., and Blackstone, Va., where they will give concerts on Monday and Tuesday evenings, respectively. The Imperials give much pleasure by the rendition of nearo dialect melodies, and their services are in almost constant demand.

The Reward to be Paid for the Capture o

Governor O'Ferrall seturned yesterday morning over the Norfolk and Western

allroad to Richmond, from Big Stone

morning over the Norlow and Nestan railroad to Richmond, from Big Stone Gap, Wise county, where he had been speaking on the previous day at a harbecue in the interest of Judge H. L. K. Moriscn, candidate for Congress in the Ninth district. The Governor was somewhat fatigued, having spent two nights of the last three on the train, but he was well pleased with the enthusiasm prevailing among the citizens of Wise county. He stated yesteriay that this was the best political meeting he had yet attended during the present campaign. In speaking of the meeting he remarked that all arrangements had been made for an open-air meeting, but that rain forced the crowd indoors. Fortunately there was a very large Methodist church at the disposal of the committee, which had been very kindly turned over to them for that purpose by the trustees of the congregation. Although the building afforded a good deal of accommodation, about a thousand people had to be turned away.

the Train Robbers.

ONSET'S STRANGE DOINGS

JOE STILES CALLS UP SPIRITS, AND, WHAT IS MORE, THEY COME,

A Medium Who Seems to Have the Use of Gabriel's Trump-Humor From the Shore Beyond.

THE CLAY WARD ACTIVES.

The Clay Ward Actives held their regular meeting last night at Belvidere Hall, with President Evan Snead in the chair. After the transaction of routine business a committee, consisting of Messrs. C. W. Dunston. Thomas W. Gardner and Louis Kracke, was appointed to make 4rrangements for a big meeting next Saturday night at Belvidere Hall. Efforts will be made to secure Governor O'Ferrall, Hon. George D. Wise and Colonel Ellett to address the voters.

The following new members were elected: S. J. Reiszenstein, C. D. Rice, and Charles A. Nestit. ONSET, MASS .- "Gabriel won't find much to do down this way," a hard-headed old Yankee Spiritualist said. After a brief pause he added:
"Joe Stiles has raised half of the folks out of the graveyards from here to Cape

a brief pause he added:

"Joe Stiles has raised half of the folks out of the graveyards from here to Cape Cod already."

That for which women were prayerfuily hanged in old Salem is practiced under encouraging conditions at Onset. The witches of colonial days were mediums. Spiritualism then was of the evil one, and was repressed. To-day it flourishes nowhere in so many and such vigorous forms as in New England. Its mediums are of Puritan stock, its upholders are descendants of the Pligrims. From Jonathan Edwards to James Freeman Clarke was a long step. The "progression" to Minot J. Savage is almost as great. A phychical research, self-appointed committee of theologians and professors and wise men generally has just declared:

"We find slate writing a fact.

"We find materialization a fact, "Whether produced by spirits, so called, we are not prepared to say."

This committee took a medium from her home in a carriage to the house of one of the members. As soon as she reached the floor, the medium was conducted to a room by wives of members of the committee. She was strippedthat is the word. Not one of the garments she wore into the room went out with her, She was dressed in black throughout. She was placed in a cabinet constructed by the committee. Two white forms appeared. This is what the Spiritualists at Onset tell.

Onset is where the seekers after the spiritual go to see and hear new things, it is a branch of Buzzard's Bay. When President Cleveland walks down from Gray Gabies to the anchorage of the cathoat Ruth he looks across scant two miles of water and rocks and sees the cottages, the hotels, the outdoor auditorium, and the temple of the summer city of the New England Spiritualists, giving bright color to sombre pines which heavily fringe the points and glens of Onset.

To the Mecca of Yankee spiritualism came mediums by the hundreds this year. Miss Maude Faulkner, of Hanover, is the guest of Mrs. D. B. Prosser, 2813 east Grace street,

Mr. J. Henry Bromm, who has been spending the summer at Buena Vista, Md., has returned to this city to live.

Miss Lindsay Lomax, of Washington, D. C., will spend the month of November with Miss Bessie Wight, of west Main street. Elder Staples, of Manchester, will preach at springfield Hall, corner of Twenty-sixth and M streets, to-night at 1.20 o'clock.

To the Mecca of Yankee spiritualism

heavily fringe the points and glens of Onset.

To the Mecca of Yankee spiritualism came mediums by the hundreds this year. The resident population of believers swelled to the thousands. On Sundays excursions brought curious visitors by the ten thusand. And the strangest of the senson's phenomena were wrought by Joe Stiles, the believers say.

The short, thick-set, kindly-taced old gentleman, with cropped gray beard, neat in attire, is not Mr. Stiles, but just Joe Stiles to everybody. A smile lurks in the corners of his mouth, and benevolence looks out of his blue cyes. His voice is as agreeably modulated as the tones of an organ. Two things Joe Stiles does which makes him eminent among mediums. He rhymes by inspiration, but not as other poets, who claim credit for their spondees. Joe Stiles passes under control. The spirits take possession of him. With cyes half closed he reels off verse in varying quantities and to suit all occasions. The scansion seems to be all right. The rhyming is pretty good. The immediate and local allusions forbid much previous preparation. Yet with his eyes closed and without apparent mental effort Joe Stiles recites couplets or cpics as fast as the words can roll from his unctuous tongue. But this isn't what prompts the Spiritualists to class Joe Stiles as a medium of the first magnitude. Control poetry is a little beyond inspiration oratory, but the latter is common among mediums. The specialty in which Joe Stiles leads all mediums is his power to call back the Beparted in groups and troops and to name them. Person's places where them, relations, and instances are given. Joe Stiles ararely bestiates. His realiness is as wonderful as his accuracy. Turning to a lady he said:

"The Charles H. Walter is here."

"Yes, I knew him, 'she replied.

"There is another doctor comes to ree yob.—Dr. David H.—his last name isn't pronounced the way it is spelled—Gr-o-st-o-n."

"I knew him, too"

"And Dr. John Cheever—know him?"

day evening at 8 o'clock.

By a typhographical error George R.

Kelley was reported in The Times of
Friday to have died suddenly in Hulcher's saloon, on Broad street. It should
have been Fulcher's saloon.

Dr. W. F. Webber went to the Second
station yesterday and swore out a warrant against a negro named F. W. Boyd,
whom he charged with having assaulted
and struck him with a brick.

Mesgra W. M. Luck & Co., on Cary

Ye-n-o-r."

'I knew him, too."

'And Dr. John Cheever-know him?"

'I should say I did," replied the lady, raising her eyebrows in surprise.

'He's got some red liquid in a bottle?"

'Yes. He was a botanic physician, but he died twenty years ago. I'm surprised that he should come to me, for I saved the life of a woman after he said she was going to die."

The person to whom the three doctors Miss Briggie Gwathmey, of Surry coun-y, arrived here yesterday over the Nor-olk and Western railroad, to visit her rother, Dr. W. H. Gwathmey, who has seen extremely ill at the Medical Col-icae Hospital, with fever for the past two recks, but is now improving. Prof. Willett, of Chesago University, who contributed largely to the interest of the late Christian convention in this city, was the travelling companion of Rev. Fresion Nash last year, in a tour

features.
"She says fer name is Julia Watson-no, Marston," said the medium, instantly correcting himself. "Do you remember her."

"She died in Main?" suggested Joe Stiles inquiringly.
"Yes, she did." was the reply.
"She says," continued Joe Sties, "that she was never hitched to any man in life. Is that right?"
The old ludy nodded, with a queer little smile.
"And she is quite content where she is, but rather recrets the manner of her

is, but rather retrets the manner of her death, which was somewhat sudden."
For the first time the old lady seemed to feel an interest in the revelation. She opened her mouth for one of those expressive but silent New England laughs. "Do you know what she means by that?" asked loe Stiles.
A quick nod and—"She hung herself." "That's it." said the medium, and dismissing Miss Marston, he asked: "Does anyone here know Ethan Perry? He passed out at Hanover, and when in this life he used to drive hogs."

"I knew him said a bass voice in the rear row near the door.
"And here are old Dave Huston, old Deacon Stevens, George F. Norton, George L. Borden, Holden Borden, and Jim Sole."

"I knew every one of them," said a lady, "Jim Sole says he's building his mansion above?" surgested the medium.
"I gues that's right," said the lady, "for he was a cappenter in New Bedford." This is what Joe Stiles can do. He does it day after day. The circles change. New spirits come. He sits in a room with a dozen persons and calls the names of twenty or thirty of their departed friends. He takes the platform before as thousand people, sitting on the long benches which rise in tiers on tae hill-side, and he calls a roll of the dead, which numbers a couple of hundred. Every New England comunity has its walking wonder whose mind runs to the local senealogy, necrology, and chronology. This peculiar gifted person can, mentally, go up one street and down another telling who lived in almost every house, recalling little circumstances of family history and personal characteristics. When natives of a New England town get together a thousand miles from home there is almost always some one day after day. The child changes New spirits come. He sits in change of twenty or thirty of their departed friends. He takes the platform before as thousand people, sitting on the long benches which rise in tiers on tae hillside, and he calls a roll of the dead, which numbers a couple of hundred. Every New England comunity has its the local genealogy. However, the complex that the local genealogy has been mind runs to the local genealogy. However, the complex that the local genealogy has been mind runs to the local genealogy. However, the provided has been dead to the face like when the names mentally, so up one street and down another telling who lived in almost every house, recalling little circumstances of family history and personal characteristics. When natives of a New England town get together a thousand miles from home there is almost always some one who can extertain the others with and characters and local history and characters and

of those who passed out within a few months."

Toward the close of the summer season at Onset Joe Stiles broke all former records. The audience which sreeted him filled the seats to the top of the hill. People had come down from Boston, up from Nantucket, and in from Fall River. Dr. Storer, the Moderator of the Spiritualists' Convention, presided, and introduced Joe Stiles. It was in the afternoon. The smoke from distant forest fires cast a haze over all. A breeze blew up from Buzzard's Bay strong enough to drive the pesky little Cape Cod mosquito back to his lair in the pine glades beyond the camp. The temperature was deliclous, Joe Stiles wore a nosegay of carnations on his coat lapel and was at his best. He recited a long poem, in which he worked in pleasant welcomes to the visitors from different localities. Then drawing a chair close to the railing in front of the platform, he waved his arm and said:

"Sing something."

Before the lady who rendered the solo about "Sweet Spirits" had finished the last notes Joe Stiles, who had been sitting with drooped eyelds, began:

"If I haven't broken from the influence the name before me is Chester Granger—no, hold on, Chester Kellogs."

"Yes, sir," from the audience, "I knew him."

"Then Chester Granger and Deacon Asa Kayer and Chester Granger are in the

him."
"Then Chester Grafiger and Deacon Asa "Then Chester Granger and Deacon Asa Kayes and Charles Chandler are in the same group. Next comes William, last name Dennis. From the same place is Luke Ransom Churchill?"

The medium hesitated, but only long enough for some one to shout, "I knew Churchill."

"Well, then, why didn't you say so

Churchill."
"Well, then, why didn't you say so quick?" asked the medium in pretynded petulance. And before the quiet laugh had passed he was rattling on with:
"William Hamlin, Uncle Reub Sherman, Ansel Ward. You remeber Josiah Atwood, who was in the army?"
"Yes."
"And his wife Hannah?"
"No," hesitatingly.
"You don't remember her? Well, she was one of the McFarlands."
"Oh, yes; now I do."

"Oh, yes; now I do."
"I thought so. And Uncle Ben Ham-

And Elijah Shaw?"

"Of course you do. Here's Aunt Abbie

"I remember her."
"Well, you've got a good memory."
The big crowd chucled while the medium caught his breath, and shifting half way in his chair faced in a different direction, and went on rapidly as with an entirely different graveyard.
"I see Luther-last name Turner. He was a doctor. After so long an absence he is pleased to return again, After him comes Dr. Anthony Collamore."
Half a dozen people procisimed recognition.

Half a dozen people proclaimed recosnition.

"And here is one who passed out into
the spirit werld through an injury. He
is alva Joslin, he fell from a tree. There
stands before me a good spirit, Isaac
Jennings; he never had a dollar in his
pocket because he was always giving."

"Yes, it's all true," some one said, so
earnestly that the quiet Yankee laugh
rippled over the auditorium.

"Isaac Barnes, and as he passes along
another comes. Do you remember Uncle
Emery Borden?"

"Yes."

"What was it he did that was so beautiful in his life?"

No answer.

"Why, he married Charity, didn't he?"
The barely audible laugh of these selfrepressed Yankees showed the appreciation of spirit humor.

So Joe Stiles went on, He varied the

repressed lankers showed the appreciation of spirit humor.

So Joe Silles went on. He varied the roil call enough to keep it from becoming monotenous. He was go breezy that he kept all who were following him faschnated by this new game of spirit recognition. It is difficult to convey on paper an adequate conception of the scene. The audience was composed of well dressed intelligent-looking New England people. They gave to Joe Silles that close attention with which any public speaker might feel flattered.

Toward the close of the hour the voice of the inedium began to weaken. His manner showed weariness. Breaking off at once, he exclaimed:

"Sing something. I am obliged to catch up vitality."

A woman on the platform started

tearer My God, to Thee," while a man the audience set up, "Summerland, in Summerland," No war of chords," shouted the medi-

again.
"I do," said a stranger.
"Charles Morrill and Mernon Cook
flash their names before me. Is any one
here who remembers this spirit, who
holds up a bottle and says he is from
Portland"

Above repressed laughs. Another of those repressed laughs, this time at the expense of prohibition Maine.

"His name is William-no, Henry Brown."
"I know him."
"Miss Abbie Chappell, who says she
was never hitched to any man, and
thanks God she never was."

"Knew her well"
"Deocan Graham Allen?"
"Yes, all right.
"There's a lady with him and he says. "Through all my journey in life had I reason to be thankful that I got my old it." Thankful."
The auditors laughed that same low gurgle of appreciation as the medium added:

gurgle of appreciation as the medium added:

"That was her name."

Stiles stopped. He threw his head upward. He opened his eyes and looked atomd. He arose slowly and put back his chair. The power had grown too weak to continue, he said. By a tally carefully kept he had called off 465 names in 58 minutes. Instant recognitions had followed in all but a few cases. The 465 persons had lived in many (different places.
"I told you this would be one of Joe's field days," said Moderator Storer with exultation.

The medium was like one who had just come out of a hard sleep. The eyes were glessy the roughs dilated. There was a

that he believes everything, says he has been trying a long time to find out how Joe Stiles does it.

It wently five or thirty times. Sit. Willis said. "He has a freen lot of names every time. Occasionally he will repeat a new mames tant he has given before, but in the main the list is a new one. I have heard inthin call all the way from half a dozen to several hundred names, and I never knew him to be miscaken when he said a certain person had died at a certain pace. The names are not always Identified at the time, but when investigation is made it is found hat Joe Stiles was right and those who disputed him we manes from towns in all parts of summer for the stillness of the gravestones. He must try good memory, for he tells of people who died forty years ago, as well as of those who passed out within a few months."

Toward the close of the summer season at times Leasting be lossed at log transport.

Over Eight Hundred

MADE UP FROM THE WORLD-FAMED

ENGLISH & BERKSHIRE & CHEVIOTS.

These fabries were imported for the best tailoring trade to be used in their \$30 SUITS, but we got a chance to buy them at a tremendons loss to the mill's agents in this country.

Anybody who knows anything about fine weaves knows the Berkshire Cheviots. They are made from double yarn and touch the highest point for satisfactory wear. Our tailors have turned them into

Faultless Fitting, Stylish Suits'

that cannot be duplicated for a penny less that Eighteen Dollars, yet they're offered to you for



KANANAN MANANAN MANANA

THE VACANT COMMANDS. SECRETARY HERBERT TRYING TO SOLVE A KNOTTY PROBLEM.

The San Francisco to Relieve the Chiengo-Other Naval News.

tary Herbert spent an hour with the President this morning, endeavoring to settle a problem which has worried the naval authorities for several months, and which must be disposed of promptand which must be disposed of promptly. Four important commands are to be niled, the superintendents of the Naval Academy and Naval Observatory, the commander-in-chief of the South Atiantic station, and the commandant of the New York Navy Yard, the latter becoming yearant November 19th by the retirement of Admiral Gherardi. Ordinarily these details would not cause so much concern, but at present they involve most of the higher officers of the navy and numerous changes are likely to result.

he higher officers of the navy and numerous changes are likely to result.

ADMINAL WALKER'S PRIFERENCES.

Admiral Walker, it is understood, is not anxious to accept either of the four duties, yet his desires seriously complicate the problem. If he could be assigned to the naval academy the matter would be simplified, but he wishes to succeed Admiral Greer as chairman of the Lighthouse Hoard next February. Commodore Selfridge has been slated, against his will, for the command of the South Atlantic, which would leave the presidency of the inspection board temporarily for Admiral Walker. Commodore Sicord, now commanding the Portsmouth navy yard, expects to get the New York navy yard or the naval academy. Captain J. W. Philips, who commanded the cruiser New York in Brazil, wants the naval observatory, and Commodore Norton, Captain Bunce, Captain McNair, and a number of prominent officers are candidates for the places. Secretary Herbert said this morning that he had not yet decided upon any of the details.

THE TEST POSIPONED.

The ballistic test of seventeen-inch Carnegle-Harveyized armor has been postponed until the middle of November, until all of the thirteen plates for the remaining barbette of the battleship Oregon have been treated with the hardening process. One of these barbettes have already been accepted, and the naval ordinance officers had intended to select a plate typical of the last lot and test it this week, but it has now been decided to wait until all the plates are hardened, and then select the one which appears weakest. Eight of these plates have already been completed by the Carnegle company, and the other five are now going through the process of harveyizing. The typical plate will be attacked with the twelve-inch riffe.

harveyizing. The typical plate will be attacked with the twelve-inch rifle.

TO RELIVYE THE CRICAGO.

Secretary Herbert has ordered the cruiser San Francisco to relieve the Chicago as flagship of the Euopean squadron, and instructions have been sent to the New York navy yard, where the ship is receiving repairs, to expedite the work and prepare the ship for a three years cruse in toeign waters. The priders were a gent surprise to the navy, as it was expected the Chicago would remain abroad another year, but the Secretary decided that she had better be put out of commission, pending the construction of her new machinery. Although the San Francisco's repairs have been proceeding very leisurely for the last three months, it is prohable that the remaining work on her will be rapidly dispatched, experience showing that a vessel under orders for the Mediterranean station can invariably be considered in one-tenth the time that would be consumed if she were intended for less desirable duty on some some station.

DISFOSITION OF THE NEW YORK.

Confidence is expressed that the San Francisco will get away about the middle of November. Orders for her officers to join the Chicago by mail steamers and for the Machias to take ordnance to that vessel, have been revoked. It is thought likely in the Navy Department that the Castine will later be ordered to join the European station. The orders to the San Francisco to become the flagship dispose of the conflicting rumors about the cruiser New York. The New York, as soon as her repairs are completed early in December, will go to the West Indies.

questioning your power, but it is wonderful to me, and I should like to have some personal evidence.

"Without a moment's hesitation he asked:

"Did you know Uncle Bill Wilder?"

"Of course, I did, 'said I. Now Uncle Bill Wilder was a character in the town where I was born. I presume I hadn't thought of him for thirty years,

"'The Bill Wilder is here, 'said Joe Silles, 'and his son Albert."

"That can't be,' said I. 'Uncle Bill Wilder never had a son named Albert.'

"Yes, he did,' said Silles.

"Well, I guess I ought to know,' I said.

"Well, I guess I ought to know,' I swell, 's continued Mr. Miller "if ever the summons, so I'll go in and listen to this chap for a few minutes and then move out."

"Well, I guess I ought to know,' I swell,' scall years."

Story.

"Why, said he, 'don't you remember David Parker?"

"No,' I said, 'I don't."

"Well,' he said, 'I do. David Parker lived up by the leais' place. He moved in and bought a farm there. I ought to remember him, for I used to go with other boys to his batch and steal watermelons. Uncle Bill Wilder never had a son Albert. You are right about that.

"That rather raised my estimation of Joe Stiles," continued Mr. Andrews, "but I still had him on Uncle Bill Wilder's son Albert. A good white after all this son Albert was an opportunity to get a genealogy of the Wilder family. I was a Wilder before marriage, but not teliated, except distantly, to Unce Bill Wilder. I was interested in the book, because of my family connection, and sent for a copy. It lay about the house several weeks, until one rainy afternoon, when I picked it up and begin to run over the pages. Without looking for it, I came upon the rame of William Wilder, and below it the entry of a son born to William Wilder, named Albert, who died in infancy. I can't tell you just how I felt but there was Joe Stiles virdicated. He was right on all four of the names he had given me. You can't say there was any mind reading about that, can you'? I had never heard that Encle Bill Wilder had a son Albert, and could not remember David Parker. Now how do you account for it?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FELT LIKE A PREE NIGGER. Polk Miller Tells About a Funny Experience in New York.

Polk Miller's experiences in travelling

discussed by strangers.

The first thing that made his flesh crawl was when he was at a northern club, where he had been offered a good round sum to entertain the members.

On his arrival at the big front door with his banjo under his arm, the hallway and parlors were full of "howling swells" in full dress.

To tell the story as Polk Miller told it to me I will quote him as near verbatum as possible. Said he: "The hall boys ushered me into the reception room, where half dozen or more of those "sussiety" fellows were lounging about waiting for the hour to come when, by direction of the president, they should be seated in the assembly hall. Several hundred people were already in their seats, but I didn't know it, although I was, during the first twenty minutes, in the presence of a large number of men who were coming in the front door and disappearing through

"No! "Well, he lived hear where you did, and says he knew your family."
"No such person lived anywhere near us, I continued.
"Yes, he did, persisted Joe Stiles, 'and you'll find it out if you inquire. Do you remember William Carter?"
"Oh, yes."
"Stiles had given me four names, Two I immediately recognized as persons who lived in our village when I was a girl. Two I was certain I had never heard of. Some time after that I was visiting my sister, who rather frowns on the interest I take in these things. I told her what Stiles had said.
"'Of course Unce Bill Winder never had a son named Albert, 'she said, and there never was a David Parker in our neighborhood.
"Some months after that I was out West visiting, and I told my brother the story.
"'Why, said he, 'don't you remember David Parker?"
"No,' I said, 'I don't."
"Well, he said, 'I don't."
"Well, 'and pulled out my watch to see the time, he looked me square in the eye heastly funny-go on!"
I was about to go away when Mr. Miler. "I was about to go away when Mr. Miler. "I was about to go away when Mr. Miler. "I was about to go away when Mr. Miler."
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I was about to go away when Mr. Miler. "I was about t

Carolina town that capped the climax. He was seated at the hotel table taking supper when the conversation of two young men of the town attracted his attention. They were seated at the same table, and one of them opened up as follows: "Him are you going to the show to-night?" What show? said the other. "Polk Miller's talk." Yes well, I dumo, reckon hits worth a quarter?" Miller then spoke up promptly and said: "Excuse me gentlemen, but I've heard this fellow several times; he talks about the old times in the South and of the old plantation negro, and taking it altogether I would advise you to hold on to your quarter, an they are very scarce these days, and if you'll take my word for it you'll stay away." "Thank you," said one of the fellows, and just as Miller was moving away from the table the nearo waiter's eyes were dancing with delight "as he told the men, said Mr. Miller, "that I was 'de gent man dat he was tork'n 'bout.' Those fellows had reserved seats in the hall that night."

The following tribute to the late Colo-nel G. K. Macon has been issued from the headquarters of the Virginia State Demo-

headquarters of the Virginia State Democratic Committee:

October 27, 1894.

This committee has been efficially informed of the death of 6 K. Macon, Esq.,
of Manchester, one of its members from
the Third congressional district. Mr.
Macon was an ardent advocate of the
principles of the Democratic party, and
labored zealously towards its continued
supremacy. He was present at the last
neeting of the Democratic State and
executive committees, held in this city,
and the then already evidences of the
victory to be won on November 6th, next
animated and enthused him. This committee tenders its sympathy to his surviving relatives, and instructs its secretary to put upon its record the regret
which the death of Mr. Macon has occasioned.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON.

J. TÄYLOR ELLYSON, Chairman. J. BELL BIGGER.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The Union meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, which will be held in Monumental church this afternoon at 44 to clock, will no doubt be attended by large delegations of the various chapters of the brotherhood in this city. The programme, published in full in yesterday's Times, is a very attractive one. There will be three addresses made during the exercises, as follows: Rev. F. L. Stickney, rector of Monumental church, will speak on "Brotherhood of St. Andrew and Its Rules," while Mr. Thomas C. Ruffin has selected as his subject, "The Layman and His Work," and Rev. J. J. Gravatt, rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, is to dwell on "Impressions of the Recent General Convention of the Brotherhood."

congregation of accommodation, about a thousand people had to be turned away. In speaking of the discussion arisen in certain quarters recently in regard to the distribution of the reward offered for the capture of the persons participating recently in the train robbery at Aquia Creek, the Governor said that the situation was very plain. The reward of a thousand dollars had been offered by him for the arrest and delivery of all the train robbers, or of a hundred and fifty dollars for the arrest and delivery of each train robber. The award, however, is only to be paid after the respective robbers have been convicted. "Giving information," said the Governor, "is not arresting a prisoner. No reward will be paid if there is no conviction."

Cosangverein Virginia.

The Gesargverein Virginia will open the coming season to-morrow evening at Saenger Halle with a concert, theatrical performance, and hop, given for its members. The musical part of the programme will consist of two overtures, executed by the orchestra, a chorus, rendered by the Gesangverein Virginia, and a bass solo rendered by Mr. Heary C. Rueger.

The theatrical performance will consist of the one-act play, "Kasernen schwacure" or "Fun in Barracks," with Mr. A. F. Sauerwald as tage manager and Professor C. T. Mutter as director. The following members of the organization will form the cast: Misses Minnio Senff and Louise Wolff, and Messrs. Ivan Moeller, A. F. Sauerwald, Andrew Ginter, H. A. Kolbe, M. Langley, and Walter Schaaf. The scene of the play is the barracks of a garrison of the present time.

At the close of the performance supper will be served in one of the halls on the lower floor of the ballding, and a hop will wind up the entertainment of the

will wind of the organization have been notified that hereafter no more programmes will be sent to them through the mails, but all information as to meetings and entertainments may be obtained from the newspapers. The entertainments of the organization always take place on the last Monday of the month the season. during the season.

Marcellus James and Henricta Jones went to the clerk's office of the Henrico Court yesterday, obtained a narriage license, hunted up the Rev. George Moore, who chanced to be near by, and were married in the court-house, all in less than ten minutes.